



CAN YOU FEEL MY HEART
THE HOUSE OF WOLVES
EMPIRE (LET THEM SING)
SLEEPWALKING
GO TO HELL, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE
SHADOW MOSES

AND THE SNAKES START TO SING
SEEN IT ALL BEFORE
ANTIVIST
CROOKED YOUNG
HOSPITAL FOR SOULS

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The days are a death-wish.

A witch-hunt for an exit. I am powerless. The fragile, the broken, sit in circles & stay unspoken. We are powerless. Because we all walk alone on an empty staircase. Silent halls & nameless faces. I am powerless. Everybody wants to go to heaven, but nobody wants to die. I can't fear death, no longer. I've died a thousand times. Why explore the universe, when we don't know ourselves? There's an emptiness inside our heads that no-one dares to dwell. Throw me to the flames.

Watch me burn. Set my world ablaze. Watch me burn. "How are we on a scale of one to ten? Could you tell me what you see? Do you want to talk about it? How does that make you feel? Have you ever took a blade to your wrists? Have you been skipping meals? We're going to try something new today. How does that make you feel?" Hold me close. Don't let go. Watch me burn. Hold me close. Don't let go. Watch me burn in this hospital for souls. "How are we on a scale of one to ten? Could you tell me what you see? Do you want to talk about it? How does that make you feel? Have you ever took a blade to your wrists? Have you been skipping meals? We're going to try something new today. How does that make you feel?" Hold me close. Don't let go. Watch me burn. Hold me close.

Don't let go. Watch me burn in this hospital for souls.

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Can you hear the silence? Can you see the dark? Can you fix the broken?
 Can you feel my heart? Can you help the hopeless? Well I'm begging on my
 knees. Can you save my bastard soul? Will you wait for me? I'm sorry brothers.
 So sorry lover. Forgive me father. I love you mother. Can you hear the silence?
 Can you see the dark? Can you fix the broken? Can you feel my heart? I'm scared
 to get close & I hate being alone. I long for that feeling, to not feel at all.
 The higher I get, the lower I'll sink. I can't drown my demons,
 they know how to swim.



Show me a sign, show me a reason to give a solitary fuck about your God damn beliefs.
 I'm going blind, but one thing's clear; death is the only salvation you'll feel.
 Brick, by brick, by brick. What you call faith, I call a sorry excuse. Cloak and
 daggers murder the truth. The bitter taste, there's nothing else. I'll bow for your
 king when he shows himself. Brick, by brick, by brick, these walls begin to cave
 in. The house of wolves you built whispers in a thousand tongues. Show me your
 face, show me a reason to think my soul can be saved if I sell you my sins.
 I'm going blind, but one things clear; death is the only salvation for me. And
 when you die, the only kingdom you'll see is two foot wide and six foot deep.
 The house of wolves you built will burn just like a thousand suns.
 You said you want me now I'm here.



For the love of God will you bite your tongue, before we make you swallow it.

It's moments like this where silence is golden... and then you speak.

No-one wants to hear you. No-one wants to see you. So desperate and pathetic,

I'm begging you to spare me the pleasure of your company. When did the diamonds leave your bones? I'm burning down every bridge we made. I'll watch you choke on the hearts you break. I'm bleeding out every word you said. Go to Hell for Heaven's sake. No-one wants to hear you, save your breath. No-one wants to see you. So desperate and pathetic, you think that no-one sees this? I think it's time you knew the truth. You're not a Shepherd, you're just a sheep, a combined effort of everyone you meet. You're all flesh, with no bone. Feed them to the sharks and throw them to the wolves.



I thought I buried you & covered the tracks. You'll have to take this with your cold dead hands. I thought I buried you. What's dead can never die. I thought I'd cut you loose, severed the feeling. I slipped through the cracks, and you caved in my ceiling. I thought I buried you. What's dead can never die. Can you tell from the look in our eyes; we're going nowhere. We live our lives like we're ready to die; we're going nowhere. You can run but you'll never escape. Over and over again. Will we ever see the end? We're going nowhere. This is sempiternal. Will we ever see the end? This is sempiternal. Over & over, again & again. Rise from the dead you say? Secrets don't sleep 'til they're took to the grave. Signal the sirens, rally the troops. Ladies and gentlemen, it's the moment of truth.



I've lost the plot again. Tell your friends to sharpen their teeth. There's a few quid to be made. And my soul's a sorry state, so come on down you empty lovers. Worms come out of the woodwork, and the snakes start to sing. Do you feel the chill clawing at the back of your neck? I start to spill. Did you really think that you could fix me? They'll sell your bones for another roll. Well sharpen your teeth. Tell yourself that it's just business. Worms come out of the woodwork. Leeches crawl from out of the dirt. Rats climb out of the holes they call home. I fall apart; and the snakes start to sing. Don't say I'm better off dead. 'Cos Heaven's full and Hell won't have me. Won't you make some room in your bed? Well you could lock me up in your heart & throw away the key. Won't you take me out of my head? I'm just a would of been, could of been, should of been, never was and never ever will be. Well sharpen your teeth. Tell yourself that it's just business. Worms come out of the woodwork, and the snakes start to sing. "If you can't soar with the eagles, then don't fly with the flock." Are you still getting high? Did you catch your own reflection in the knife my mother held? Or the hell in my fathers eyes? "If you can't soar with the eagles, then don't fly with the flock." Are you still getting by? Was I your knight in shining armour, the apple of your eye? Or just a step to climb?



Are we close enough? There is something I must confide. I think we've lost our touch. There's no sparkle in those eyes. What an awful mess I've made. There's nothing left to say. Every second's soaked in sadness. Every weekend is a war. And I'm drowning in the deja vu. We've seen it all before. I don't want to do this by myself, I don't want to live like a broken record. I've heard these lines a thousand times and I've seen it all before. There's nothing in the air tonight. I'm sorry love; it's not enough. We should feel the love so painfully, it hurts right to the touch. I know it stings, I know this cuts. And I wish I could agree with you, but this love is not enough.



Middle fingers up, if you don't give a fuck. I'm sick to death of swallowing every single thing I'm fed. Middle fingers up, if you don't give a fuck.

You think you're changing anything? Question everything. The world is a shit tip, your children are fucked. The ones you think guard you are out for your blood. Well our minds are battered, and washed out with static. But what exactly do you think you're going to do? United we'll fail, divided we'll fall. We're fucked but you're making it worse. United we'll fail, divided we'll fall. Give up because you're making it so much worse. Oh give me a break you deluded, ill-informed, self-serving pricks. If you really believe in the words that you preach, get off your screens and onto the streets. There will be no peaceful revolution, no war without blood. You can say I'm just a fool that stands for nothing, well to that, I say you're a cunt.



"Hallelujah! Well I'm saved! Just a dozen steps & 28 days! It's a miracle! I'll be born again! With the lord as my shepherd I will find a way!" Fuck your faith. No one's going to save you. There's no hope for us. We speak in tongues. Blacker than the sun. No death can't touch the crooked young. We don't sleep. We don't eat. We speak in tongues. We can't die we're dead inside. No death can't touch the crooked young. Believe in no one but yourself. The faceless won't save you.

The clouds won't hear your fucking prayers.

"Hallelujah! I'm saved! It's a miracle! Thank you Jesus! Hallelujah! I'm saved!"
Fuck your faith.